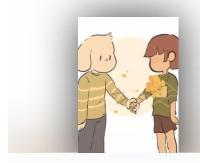
Chara (realistic) 05/08/2020



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# **Chara (realistic)**















I fell down in the ruins.

Emptiness surrounded me, and the one place that had light bore a small patch of flowers. I hate flowers. In fact, I hated everything. That's the only reason I ran away from my house.

I hated humanity.

They always act the same and they throw away outcasts. They never share the world with anyone else and they always start unnecessary wars and other stupid stuff.

I want humanity to burn.

Where the heck am I? I thought to myself. All around me shown no sign of recognition that no living creature seemed near. A draft of cold wind ruffled my brown hair. My green and yellow striped tee was ripped and caked with dirt.

I tried to get up, but i couldn't. Pain shot up from my body. I glanced down. Blood bled on my one nice pair of shoes, my leg was shaped funny. I soon realized that my leg was broken. Stupidly, I tried standing up. When I did, My eyes had black and purple shadows dancing around. I wobbled forward.

I was going to pass out from this if don't try to do something.

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His giant paws grasped my shoulders firmly.

i don't know whether to scream or thank him for helping me out, (which I might do the second option later).

as he helped me up, his floppy ears flew into my face and he absentmindedly crushed my foot with his paw. Blinking, I looked up. Before me stood the tiniest, fluffiest, and palest goat kid I have ever seen. It's fluffy coat stood out so it looked like the scrawny kid had muscles. What some people call adorable these days.

#### Cool huh?

"I'm Asriel. Asriel Dreemurr. The prince of this world"s future. And who are you?" he gave me a friendly goat-like smile.

tears streamed from my face as I resisted the urge not to scream and holler out in pain as i felt my bones popping under his weight. "Chara." I hissed. "Now get off my foot Dreemurr."

Asriel jumped off instantly in surprise.

I crumpled down. "Whoops, sorry." he gasped. I gave him a death glare. " You should be." I shook him off and tried to walk on my own, but I fell down on my face. Asriel stared. "Your in no shape to walk." he observed. An idea spread across his face.

"Hey, I know! I"II take you to my mother! The queen of the underground! The queen of Home! She can nurse you back to health!" I let him help me up and I let him wander towards a gate that looks like the exit of the cavern.

This kid is nice. I thought. Too nice.

And I hate the way his fur rubs against me.

But he's okay I guess. He hasn't betrayed me yet.

We both hopped in silence, walking toward his castle in this captivity that he calls "Home."

### Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

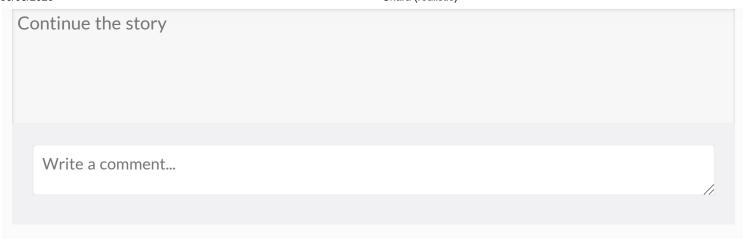
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